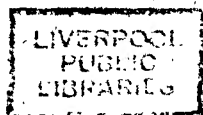


LIFE IN CANADA

STORIES OF
SUCCESSFUL
SETTLERS. .

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the Allan Line Offices, or to any of the
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of Information which contains many useful
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information will also be supplied post free.

CANADA AS BRITISH JOURNALISTS SEE IT.

The following "Pen Pictures" are extracts from articles written by British Journalists who sailed from Liverpool in the Allan Line Turbine Steamer "Virginian" on July 19th, 1907, and returned by the same vessel. The party visited Canada upon the invitation of the Hon. Frank Oliver, Canadian Minister of the Interior.

NO ROOM FOR DRONES.

At the very outset it is made quite clear, from the reports of these trained British observers, that work, and often hard work, and also a reasonable acceptance of new conditions are essentials to success in Canada. Each journalist found in Ontario and the West, men from his own English, Scottish, or Irish county who had gone out and done well, but always as the result of continuous energy, and a willingness to suit oneself to the country. "The more you see of this vast territory," says the representative of the "EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES" (Mr. Rowley Elliston), "the more enthusiasm grips you—not so much because the chances of a great wealth await the few who know how to seize them, but because of the general well-being of the many"; and he adds, truly enough:—

"Canada is a freehold country, they are always telling you, which is only another way of saying that all a man's labour and effort go to improve what is his own. The life of the Western farmer is hard work and little play, with many difficulties to overcome.

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but every victory yields the fruits of victory to the man himself. As I looked from the window of our car one Sunday morning, there were homesteads on every side, and here and there churches—Wesleyan, Roman, Greek and Anglican. All creeds are represented here, voluntary organisation, and the State favours one no more than the other. They can expand here under the genial influence of liberty and free play for their own individuality."

Many old East Anglians were met — men of Cambridge, Clacton, Bury St. Edmunds, Colchester, Claydon, Norwich, and so on, and of them ~~the~~ journalist says:—

"The above names may give some idea of the class of men who have helped to open up this district, and who are now pushing the fortunes of this real English community. They are all well satisfied with their lot, but they do not disguise that the life is rough, and that only continuous energy can lead to success. Still, a livelihood on one's own farm is assured, and it is a free, vigorous life in the open, with a bracing climate and sunny summer days, and sharp, dry frosts in the winter. Wheat-growing is the great thing, and many of the settlers would like to acquire more land. Unfortunately, the very success of the Colony has sent surrounding prices up, and the speculative land agents are holding for the rise. Men without capital cannot afford to take up more land near their present holdings. These things, however, will adjust themselves, and the Lloydminster district, with its splendid nucleus of an English population, is bound to be a flourishing area. At saying good-bye I was called upon to make a little speech from the steps of the car, and the train steamed out to the accompaniment of the heartiest English cheers we heard in the whole of Canada."

IMPRESSIVE OBJECT LESSONS.

It is easy to understand Canada's impatience with the ne'er-do-well and work-shirker of old lands when you listen to the report of Mr. A. H. Powell, of the "BIRMINGHAM DESPATCH." "Canada," says he, "is no place to breed an enervated race."

"The boys and girls are nurtured and reared with a wholesome outlook upon life. The public health is well looked after, the system of education is admirable. There are very few illiterates in the Dominion, for the provision of a good education for the rising generation has been recognised as among the very first obligations of the community. Not only are there primary schools everywhere, even in the wilderness, but higher education has been provided for by noble endowments, both by the Government and private benefactors. Here, in Toronto, as in Montreal and other cities, the colleges in which the liberal arts are cultivated side by side with specific scientific study and research are among the most impressive object lessons of the land."

"Eastern Canada," says the representative of the "ABERDEEN FREE PRESS," "is occupied by a very enterprising and energetic people. The farms are mostly on the mixed system, and the ideal of the farmer appears to favour the steady rotation of grain, grass and root crops with a certain amount of stock-raising, dairying, and the cultivation of fruit and vegetables. Speaking generally, the farmer's house is large and comfortable, in striking contrast to the small log cabin which formed his dwelling 80 or more years ago. Should it happen that the original cabin be still standing, it is shown with pride as the residence of the 'old timer.' These farmhouses do not stand, tall and ugly, upon bare 'scaups,' but are generally surrounded by orchards, while the farm buildings, though mostly of wood, have been reconstructed, many of them showing signs of improvement in general utility and taste. In some instances Eastern farmers, who have made money and are anxious to make more, are selling out and going West, one gentleman being most pressing that we should go and see one of those Western farms, which would be an ideal home for a young Scotchman."

WHAT OF THE WINTER ?

This is a question that every intending emigrant asks with a half-disguised shudder. On this point the representative of the "NEWCASTLE DAILY CHRONICLE" (Mr. Longstaff) speaks good sense. He says :—

"In Canada, as in Europe, all sorts of weather are to be met with. If one place is cold as Russia, others

can be found in the same latitude as Rome—with equal heat in the dog days. But apart from questions of temperature, it ought not to be forgotten that many Englishmen have already settled in the Dominion, and don't appear to have suffered from the experience. After labouring in the wilds, they come to live in the towns, where most of them enjoy a very pleasant existence. Under these circumstances, it is sheer folly to disguise the fact that periods of storm and stress must always bring discomfort, no matter whether they occur in the villages of England or on trans-Atlantic prairies. The one point to keep in mind is the chance of distinction that a new land supplies. In this respect, the various public offices may be cited as striking examples, because they are full of men whose beginnings were not one bit better than those of the Lloydminster settlers. Here, at all events, there is no favoured class to monopolise appointments, and social worth is sure of its reward.

THE OLD TERRORS OF EMIGRATION.

Moving among emigrants on the steamer which took them to Canada and carefully inspecting the emigrant-receiving arrangements of the Canadian Government at Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, and other centres, the British journalists came to the conclusion that emigration has lost more than half its old terrors. When Lord Strathcona went to Canada as a lad, years ago, the passage often occupied three weeks, in a ship which—inspired and comfort is to the best steamers now crossing the Atlantic from British to Canadian ports, as Stephenson's "Puffing Billy" is to the "Flying Scotchman"—of to-day. The modern steamer crosses to Quebec in seven days, and the representative of the Bristol "WESTERN DAILY PRESS" (Mr. W. Redwood) is eloquent upon the treatment of the passenger. He says:—

"Throughout the voyage the comfort of the passengers was well looked after by the officers of the ship, and the catering gave general satisfaction. A few items from the list of the ship's stores and provisions for the round voyage of the "VIRGINIAN" (23 days) may not be without interest—1,688 lbs. of bacon, 18,700 eggs, 324 lbs. of tea, 502 lbs. coffee,

3,192 lbs. sugar, 16,506 lbs. English beef, 2,468 lbs. mutton, 2,036 lbs. Canterbury ditto, 745 lbs. English lamb, 300 lbs. Canterbury ditto, 888 lbs. veal, 1,128 lbs. pork, 314 chickens, 281 ducks, 409 fowls, 102 pigeons, 144 quails, 114 rabbits, 114 turkeys, 5,201 lbs. pressed beef, 4,688 lbs. corned beef, 1,309 lbs. cheese, 200 barrels of flour, 1,600 lbs. navy biscuits, 1,560 lbs. oatmeal, 1,520 lbs. rice, 1,556 lbs. peas, 314 cwt. potatoes, 2,876 lbs. butter."

"That such a cuisine should be provided testifies to two facts. Sea-sickness and consequent want of appetite are minimised on the best ships on the Canadian route, and even the third-class passenger of to-day lives on fare which the first-class passenger of thirty years ago would have envied.

THE RECEPTION IN CANADA.

The ease with which Canadian plenty is now brought within reach of the British emigrant is indeed the frequent note of these journalists' reports. "As I had my morning shave on Saturday," writes the representative of the "EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES," "I looked through the port-hole and saw the Irish coast slipping away in the fog. On the Wednesday morning I looked up as I shaved, and the rocks of Belle Isle were close on our port. And when the emigrant does reach his Canadian port the Government reception arrangements are found to remove all causes of anxiety." "So soon as the emigrants land at Quebec," says the "WESTERN DAILY PRESS," "they are escorted to a spacious building devoted to the uses of the Government Immigration Department. Here comfortable rooms are provided, in which meals can be obtained and supplies at moderate charges for the journey to the interior. Here also is made the civil investigation and the medical examination, to ensure that the diseased and otherwise unfit are kept out, for Canada welcomes only those who are capable of full citizenship. The arrangements for dealing with new-comers at Quebec are reported upon as of a highly satisfactory nature."

Turning to the report of Mr. David Cromb, of the "PEOPLE'S JOURNAL" (Dundee), we read of the way in which the newcomer from the mother land is welcomed at inland points. At the Toronto Welcome Home, maintained by the English-speaking people of Toronto, "the stranger may stay for two days free of charge while he is in search of work, and his wife and children, if he has any, are kept for so long as circumstances demand, which is usually until the wage-earner has found employment and a home."

PLEASANT HOMES OF ONTARIO.

It would be instructive, did space permit, to linger over the many pleasant pictures in these journalists' jottings of the busy industrial life of Ontario centres, such as Brantford, with its agricultural implement industry; Guelph, with its fifty or sixty factories and world-famed agricultural college; Hamilton, well called the "Birmingham of Canada"; Stratford and Brockville, to whose cheese markets British consumers are deeply indebted; Collingwood, with its shipbuilding; to say nothing of the mining marvels of Cobalt. For the moment it must suffice to quote what is said by the "DUNDEE ADVERTISER," whose report is all the more valuable in that it comes from one who knows from daily contact how miserable the working-class homes of English and Scottish industrial centres can be. He says:—

"I have lingered somewhat over my description of Ontario, and yet I have merely sketched its outlines. It has no drink problem, no rich, and no poor, and its educational system, like our own, is free and compulsory. It is the largest in population, and the wealthiest. It has an amazing variety of woods, grain, and fruit; luscious vines and orchards extend for miles on either side of the railroad track, and you need go no further than the observation car of a Grand Trunk train to realise why it is called the Garden of Canada. But what have impressed me most in Ontario are the homes of its working people. No huge tenements with men, women, and children huddled together under unhealthy conditions. No filthy, squalid surroundings, but nice, comfortable,

well-kept villas, each with its verandah and trim garden plot. In almost every case the house is the property of the occupier. These are the houses of the artisans who toil in the factories and the working sheds. The homes of the working men of Ontario are homes indeed, and men who live in such surroundings must bless the fate that placed them in a country where there is room and to spare."

FINDING HOMES FOR WORKERS.

At Winnipeg the newcomer finds elaborate Government reception and distributing agencies. The English journalists made a careful study of the methods of the Canadian Government Immigration officials who work under the direction of Mr. J. Obed Smith, and Mr. Redwood tells us, in the "WESTERN DAILY PRESS":—

"Registers are kept here recording applications by farmers for farm hands, and as showing that there is much room for employment, it was noticed that about 60 per cent. of the situations offered had not been filled. The registers contain the names and districts of the farms, the sort of men wanted, and the wages that the farmers were willing to pay. The average for farm hands appeared to be \$10 to \$15 per month in the summer, and \$10 per month in the winter, with board and lodging thrown in. Experienced hands were able to command \$20 a month. Mr. Smith mentioned that the department was always willing to give guarantees to suitable men to obtain work, and that facilities were offered for men being billeted in rooms connected with the department with free board for as long as six or seven weeks if there happened to be a scarcity of labour on their arrival. The building available for the purpose is capable of accommodating about 1,000 people. Emigrants are enabled to examine the registers and select farms in the particular districts in which they prefer to settle, and it may be mentioned that the radius covered by the applications from farmers is from 300 to 400 miles. Letters from farmers were produced for our inspection, and these showed that in many places there was urgent need for men, and one farmer offered employment for forty hands at once, and to provide them with board and lodging

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and the rate of wages mentioned. Mr. Smith was asked if there was any truth in the allegations made to the effect that in some cases men after being employed were unable to obtain wages until the crops were harvested. He replied that if any such cases occurred, the men could apply to the magistrates who would make an order for payment of the wages, failing payment of which executions would be levied. Mr. Smith added that if the men complained of bad treatment the cases were always investigated if made known to the department, but it was usually found that in 80 or 90 per cent of the cases reported there was no justification for the complaint. In cases of real grievances the department endeavoured to effect a remedy."

AT THE GATE OF THE WEST.

Mr. Elliston, of the "EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES," was greatly impressed, as were his colleagues generally, with the "complete and carefully thought out" plans of the Government for the handling of emigrants at "the gate of the West." He went through "splendid rooms and buildings where immigrants and their families may camp as long as a week or more while the Commissioner and his staff are trying to draft them off elsewhere," and Mr. Obed Smith assured the writer that "never had he been unable to find a man work on a farm."

"The demand always exceeds the supply. The least wage that is offered is £2 a month, with lodging and board as one of the family. Six pounds a month is paid, with board and lodging, for a farm hand who has any knowledge at all. The unskilled labourer who begins at £2 and does not in a month or two make himself indispensable at £6 is a very poor sort of fellow. There is, of course, the winter, but a farm hand who cannot get kept on for winter work has failed to convince his employer that he is much good. What happens is that a labourer saves his £20 on five or six months' work, and then comes into Winnipeg to spend it. He may reckon to board and lodge in the city for about 12s. a week, and have something to spend on himself, and go to work again when the money is done. On the other hand, a

thrifty, saving farm labourer would at the end of a year's work for a master be taking up 160 acres of his own, and while still working for wages he employed his little acquired capital in hiring a team to break up part of his land at odd times. At all events, there are 160 acres free waiting for any man who likes to take them up as a homesteader."

Above all, says this East Anglian recorder, the emigrant from the Old Country must adapt himself to local conditions. "A man has to take just what he can get to begin with, and he may be sure of a good living wage. If the man is worth anything in himself he has only to bide his time to snatch one of the thousand golden opportunities which the country throws in as the reward of enterprise. The life is hard, there is no good denying the fact: but the chances are there. Individualism is developed in the highest degree, but all start fair in the race."

THE MEN WHO RISE.

All through these letters occurs striking instances of the success that has attended men from the districts of England, Scotland and Ireland from which the journalists come. Mr. Longstaff, of the "NEWCASTLE DAILY CHRONICLE," found many Tyne-siders eager to welcome the representative of "Joe Cowen's paper." They told him how one of Canada's Premiers "swung an axe in a lumber yard" only 15 years ago, and how a senator, now a millionaire, began as a plodding messenger boy. "Yes, sir," exclaimed one eloquent narrator, proud of his adopted country, "Canada is governed and has been developed by men who rose from obscure stations—by men who came right up from the very bottom, almost out of the ditch itself." Listen to Mr. Maclaren, M.P., whose cheeses are a familiar feature of the British householders' table: "I began as a boy at 6s. a month, and worked until my 150 cents had grown into 150 dollars. Then I set up for myself as a cheese factor, afterwards got into Parliament, and now have frequently to despatch a whole trainload of produce in one day." Thus, says the Newcastle narrator, "the prizes of Canadian life are good enough to compensate for many initial difficulties."

THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE FIRST £200.

To take a few out of the hundreds of cases cited in these letters:—

"At Toronto the representative of the 'BRIDGEWATER MERCURY' met not a few old Bridgewater boys. In the Old Country they were respectively a picture-frame worker, a painter, a tailor, a sail-maker, a cabinet-maker, and so on. All were doing well. They were, we are told, well satisfied with their Canadian experience, and one of them shouted, 'Tell 'em at home we're not downhearted!'"

"We drove from Calgary to Baldiegan Stock Farm, the pretty residence of Mr. JOHN A. TURNER, a gentleman from Edinburgh, who came to Canada twenty years ago without any capital, and first worked for a carpenter. After accumulating a little money he built a small homestead. He is now a very successful breeder and importer of Clydesdale horses, Shorthorn cattle and Shropshire sheep, and has been awarded numerous champion and other prizes at shows throughout the Dominion."—"BRIDGEWATER MERCURY."

"MR. TURNER told me that the hardest work of his successful career had been to accumulate his first £200. It is the same story everywhere in the West—to make the first \$1,000 is the trouble. All the same a man is better for having done it than if he came out with the same sum in his pocket. He has got his experience as well."—"EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES."

AGE AND YOUTH.

MR. HENRY CLARKSON, a native of Cotharston, in Teesdale (Northumberland), is an old man of ruddy complexion who tried many pursuits in England with unsatisfactory results. While a provision dealer in London, he resolved to become a Colonist. For two years, he says, it was a terribly up-hill fight (he was one of the ill-starred Barr colonists). His land, which came to him four years

ago as a free gift, is now worth £4 an acre, and he owns three horses worth £90, as well as a shack and stable on the homestead. Besides, he has a house in Lloydminster (Saskatchewan), a good plough, binder, mower and harness—in all £1,000, and old man as he is, he declares that he feels 'rejuvenated' by the changed conditions of life and occupation."—
 "NEWCASTLE DAILY CHRONICLE."

"At Regina Mr. J. H. HALLS sought me out. He emigrated from Haverhill (Suffolk) a year or two since, and wanted me to tell Suffolk people what a 'splendid' country Canada is. He came out with £600, and is now worth £4,000 clear. This of course is the three-years' success of a shrewd man, but it proves that there are opportunities in the West to employ capital at a profit."—"EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES."

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL BOY.

"Rosthern claims to be the largest primary wheat-loading station in the world, and I can well believe it, for there were nine huge elevators standing in a row along the track. The white poplars growing on the bluffs have won for it the name of the Park District of the West. Something on this lot of farming country took my fancy very much, and I said to the young fellows to whom I was talking, 'What a grand district for young Englishmen bred in the country—public schoolboys, sons of doctors, lawyers, or parsons.' I noticed they all grinned hugely at my innocent remark, and one told me they were all three public schoolboys and sons of clergymen. What is more, they were well satisfied with their lot and the prospects of the country."—"EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES."

CLERKING AND FARMING.

"Here (at Moose Jaw) I had two callers. One proved to be Mr. J. J. WEBSTER, son of Mr. Webster, of South View Road, Sheffield, who is earning £240 a year in the employ of a machinery company, and who lives in his own house. He was accompanied by

Mr. A. SCHREMSHAW, a former Sheffield resident, who arrived some years ago with 1s. 5¹/₂d., and has accumulated £1,200 and owns property at Regina as well as Moose Jaw. Schrimshaw had charge of the pretty garden-park with which the Canadian Pacific Railway beautify Moose Jaw and many other stations."—"SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT."

"MR. FRED ASHTON, son of County Councillor Ashton, of Weston, near Spalding, was formerly a clerk in the Stamford, Spalding and Boston Banking Company's Bank at Boston (Lincolnshire). He went through part of the South African campaign, and came to Canada to homestead. He did very well at first, but had his ups and downs. He was down to 'T.C.'—ten cents—when he took a contract to split posts. After taking a partnership in a furniture store he started for himself a year ago, and his turnover for June was considerably larger than that of any tradesman in a similar line of business in Boston would be—this statement being founded on his banking knowledge. He hopes to return to the Old Country for a holiday this winter, but would not come back to the old conditions of life at home."—"SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT."

"In this district (Saskatchewan Valley) there was a year or two ago only one married woman in thirty-two square miles. Now married settlers are sprinkled all over—this means a home and fixed population."—"SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT."

FROM TOWN LIFE TO COUNTRY.

"MR. WILLIAM HUTCHINSON, a former resident of Pitsmoor, Sheffield, went out with his brother four year ago. They occupy Ridgway Farm, Stony Creek, a large structure with woodland surroundings. The land, as far as I could see, is now cultivated, studded with homesteads, and has every evidence of a productive, fertile and prosperous country."—"SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT."

"JAMES PATTEN was born in London, where he worked mostly at odd jobs in the suburbs. A little man, and not particularly robust, he left in March, 1900, and came to the Swan River District, Manitoba, by advice of the Emigration Agent. His possessions were a wife, some clothes, and £15. His first year

ended with a shack, five acres of land broken up, and some part of the money earned on railway construction. The second year he cropped his first five acres with oats, and broke up another five acres. To-day he has 100 acres in crop—71 acres in wheat at 35 bushels to the acre, and in his garden rhubarb, potatoes, beet, onions and carrots fit for any table. His stock, implements and buildings, he values at £300, and he thinks he could sell his land, if he wanted, for £1,000, as a railway has come within 1½ miles.”—
“SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT.”

“SYDNEY HAMPTON, of Grayton, Saskatchewan, an Englishman, arrived in 1901 with £12. He homesteaded and worked for farmers. He has now 70 acres in crop and 50 acres in summer fallow, a small frame house and stable, and is building a new frame granary. He has refused £640 for the land without his crop or implements, and if his crop comes off as well as it now looks will be at least £1,000 to the good.”—
“SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT.”

IRONMOULDER AND LINEN TRADER.

“ARCHIBALD MILLER, of Neelby, Saskatchewan, was an ironmoulder, with no experience in farming, and came to Canada in April, 1903, leaving his wife at home. He had £54 capital, and with his brother John, homesteaded. Owns three oxen and one bull; sold in 1907 600 bushels of 1906 wheat at 3s. 6d. per bushel, and considers himself worth at least £1,000.”—“SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT.”

“JAMES F. WATSON was in the linen trade in Belfast, with no experience of farming. In 1901 went to Manitoba to work for a farmer, afterwards homesteading at Grenfell with initial capital of less than £200. He has realised £350 profit on his four years' operations, to which may be added the crop of 1907, which is estimated to place this settler satisfactorily on his feet.”—“SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT.”

“At Moose Jaw I met a comparatively young man who had worked for the Ecclesall Co-operative Society at 22s. a week. He had been out four years, and was now receiving nearly £5 a week repairing machinery and ordinary blacksmiths' work. He has a house of his own and a considerable piece of land cultivated in spare time.”—“SHEFFIELD DAILY INDEPENDENT.”

Upon all of which the excellent moral of the "EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES" may be passed: "To be anything in Canada you have got to do something."

WORKERS WHO ARE WANTED.

The extracts which follow are from a series of articles contributed to the "TIMES," by Dr. ARTHUR SHABWELL. Dealing with "LABOUR AND IMMIGRATION," he wrote on January 4th. 1908:—

"In a country with unlimited land at disposal and unlimited opportunity for every individual, with no feudalism, no hereditary aristocracy, no House of Lords, no social disabilities, no idle rich, people work much harder than at home: and those who work hardest of all are they who live on their own land, build their own houses, raise their own food, own their implements of production, and are under the thumb of no man. Everybody works in Canada, is expected to work, and is glad to work.

"The immigrants they want in Canada are those who will work and know how to work, not only on the land, but in industries in towns. They want skilled workmen and workwomen, decent industrious people from the Midlands, the North and Scotland.

"The assertion that there is any standing slackness of work in Canada, or that wages are depressed, is rubbish. Now a man can board in Toronto for 14s. to 16s. a week. There is a man there at the present moment who went out in the spring from the village in which I live. His parents have recently heard from him. He is at work in a bakery, where he got a situation at once; he earns £2 a week and boards for 12s. He is sending home money to his parents. The boarding terms are below the average, but the wages are only those of unskilled labour. The skilled man can earn far more,

"What I wish to point out here—and I hope my voice may reach some of our enterprising young artisans—is that some parts of Canada are full of manufacturing concerns which are crying out for skilled labour of precisely the kind that we can supply—mechanics of many sorts, cotton operatives, carpet weavers, hosiery knitters, and other textile workers. They do not want them to depress wages,

but to get on with the business, which cannot be developed as it might for want of labour, and particularly skilled labour. There is no question of wages; they pay high wages, and are more than willing to pay them if they can get the right men. Take one trade alone, in which our workmen have no superiors—moulding. A great deal of casting is done in Ontario, particularly in connexion with the manufacture of agricultural machinery; and the manager of one large concern, complaining of the lack of skilled moulders, said to me, 'If you were to put down 1,500 moulders in Ontario to-day they would all be absorbed by to-morrow.' Take another—cotton. In one mill I went over, the manager could have taken 600 hands straight away from Lancashire, and would have been only too glad to get them. The worth of the skilled and industrious English workman is fully recognized."

THE NEW MAKERS OF CANADA.

From the "LIVERPOOL DAILY POST AND MERCURY,"
(November 7th, 1907.)

"Perhaps the most striking feature of those who have been emigrating during the closing season is the remarkable appearance of prosperity and respectability they possess. The writer has had the opportunity on many occasions of personally talking to and mixing with large numbers of emigrants who have gone out on steamers of the Allan Line. Liverpool people are familiar enough with the ships of the port to know an Allan liner by its distinctive house flag and funnel. Every week throughout the year at least one of these well-known steamers leaves the Landing Stage for Canada with its human freight. In the height of the season the scenes at embarkation are not easily forgotten.

"Taken as a whole, the third-class passengers form a body of men and women that merit some careful study. It is practically impossible to find one who appears to be really 'poor.' And in conversation with many of them one discovers that large numbers are, in a small way, quite well endowed with this world's goods. For instance, one man

hailing Tom Leeds told the writer that for the last five years he had been putting by a few shillings every week from his wages to enable him to make a good start in the Far West. The result was, that when he finally decided to emigrate he had a moderate, but useful, capital to start with. He was a mechanic, intelligent, married, with two children, and had secured a situation before sailing on the 'VICTORIAN.' One of his great wishes, he said, was that he would be able to secure a permit to examine the ship's machinery.

"A group of stalwarts, dressed in what we would call a 'countrified' fashion, looking over the steamer's side, to the shore, arrested attention. They were already bronzed with the toil of outdoor labour—were tall, strong, and broad-shouldered men of about twenty-six years of age. There were four of them—two pairs of brothers, who had worked side by side in a Cumberland village. They had left the 'old folk' at home, were not married, and were carrying with them a good supply of strong, warm clothing. What they did not know about an English farm was not, so it seemed, worth knowing, and as they had youth, confidence, good spirits, and unlimited enthusiasm, they would not take long in becoming intimately acquainted with Canadian methods.

"On the same steamer, the 'VICTORIAN,' were numerous small groups of children. The youngsters, ere the boat had sailed, had already 'chummed' up; north, south, east, and west being on most friendly terms. Canada to them was merely a name. They neither knew exactly where they were going, nor why they were leaving England. Judging by their happy faces and their continual prattle they might have been just setting out on a holiday! Here and there were a few who did not look particularly strong, but the majority were fine, healthy children. When a score of years have passed they will doubtless bless the day when the 'VICTORIAN' sailed away with them to a strange land. To the child emigrant there can scarcely be any serious opposition. Their chances in the old country are certainly not increasing in number, the struggle for existence is becoming keener, but these children, transplanted from the crowded towns to the glorious life of the Great West, will have vast opportunities for development and abundant chances to gain a position in the world.

A few weeks ago, when the writer was on the 'VIRGINIAN,' a party of half a dozen girls caught his eye. They represented the pathos of emigration. Every one of them was shedding fast and bitter tears. On inquiry, one discovered that they all came from a small town near Manchester, and were going out as domestic servants on farms. They were not the ordinary type of servant-girl, but came from parents who had managed to save up enough money to pay their fares, with a little to spare, and who were willing to give their daughters a chance in Canada far greater than they were ever likely to have at home. Though they sobbed on deck, it was not for lack of courage, but the natural sadness at leaving parents, home, and friends.

Among the great crowd on the steamer one spoke to men and women from almost every trade and business, though by far the greater number were mechanics, farm labourers, farmers, and engineers' labourers. None of them represented the loafer or the outcast, and 'always out of work' class. Even in the course of casual conversation, one gathered that among them were bricklayers, shunters, motor-men, fitters, firemen, joiners, excavators, engine minders and drivers, builders, stokers, spinners, stonemasons, picture-frame makers, brass workers, polishers, printers, moulders, glaziers, plate-layers, bakers, gardeners, water inspectors, and shipwrights. One also came across, but they were few in number, commission agents, commercial travellers, butchers, hairdressers, general post office clerks, footmen, brushmakers, scene shifters, sign writers, kilnmen, dyers, as well as domestic servants, female cooks, housekeepers, and even a grocer.

"Facts such as these speak for themselves. They give the lie to those critics who state that the useless members of society and the dwellers in slums are being shipped across the ocean. Careful observations made on the steamers of the Allan Line utterly failed to discover a single man or woman of the 'submerged' type. There were, of course, many who were poor in pocket, but they were rich in spirit and pluck and determination—the essentials which go to make the successful colonist."

"FROM OFFICE TO FARM,"

HOW A CITY CLERK ATTAINED SUCCESS IN CANADA.

A romance of the success of a London City clerk—won by resolution, resourcefulness, and endurance—lies in the career of MR. ARCHIBALD E. HASTINGS, who is now on a visit from Canada to the "Old Country."

"A little more than two years ago Mr. Hastings was earning 15s. a week as a clerk in the office of a City company promoter: to-day he is the possessor of a farm in Canada of 320 acres and a full complement of cattle and agricultural machinery.

"Telling the story of his rapid rise in life,—he said:—

"Although I was only twenty years old I had grown weary of City life and the hopelessness of the prospects it presented to me. I saw that the possibilities were extremely limited, and, having some ambition, I looked round for some other field for my energies. A friend suggested farming, and as an open-air life was likely to agree with me I endeavoured to find a small stretch of land in England that would be suitable for fruit growing. I could find none, however. Canada then occurred to me, and an interview with a friend who had prospered there, and was on a visit home, convinced me that I might meet with some measure of success out there.

"I sailed in April, 1905, my passage paid to Winnipeg, and £10 in my pocket. It was a good wheat-growing year, and at the emigration office they handed me a list of farms where labourers were needed. I selected one at Roland, where I was engaged at a wage of £3 a month. It was an uncomfortable berth; but, for the sake of gathering invaluable experience, I stayed on until the beginning of December. Work was then offered to me in one of the shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway, but I decided not to take it. I wished to see how the horses on a farm were fed during the winter. Accordingly I went to Treherne on a visit to an old school friend. I assisted him in return for my board, and remained with him afterwards, receiving 25s. a week during the busy period."

" 'Then I thought that I knew enough to begin farming on my own account. There was an excellent farm—within five miles of two railway stations—which I found that I could buy. It was capital land, with bush and wheat-growing tracts. The price was £1,000. I was assisted by friends, and paid £400 down. Then I entered into entire possession. My wages during the time I was working as a labourer had been in addition to board and lodging. I had, therefore, been able to save nearly all I received. I fully expect that still further prosperity awaits me, and that I shall be able to increase my holding as the years go by.

" 'Provided a man is young, energetic, industrious, and strictly self-restrained, there should be no such thing as failure. When operations begin in April there are plenty of farmers who are glad to take on 'hands,' who are thus able to gain the necessary experience. Some will even pay a 'retainer' during the quiet season. But there is always log-rolling work for the winter. I would suggest eighteen months as a suitable period of probation, after which the 'farmer-apprentice' may begin to consider the advisability of running his own 'show.' He can then, of course, secure the 160 acres which the Government gives free of payment. But this is unbroken ground, and means arduous toil before a harvest is reaped. With from £80 to £150 a farm may be secured, the balance being left on mortgage. Machinery, horses, and all else that is needed can be bought on the 'crop payment' system.

" 'In Manitoba wheat is money; and if a man is really known to be hard working people will trust him until he has gathered in his crop. But I should like to emphasise that Canada is a country for hard work and persistence.' " *From the "London Express," December 28th, 1907.*

COST OF CLOTHING IN CANADA.

Writing in the "LIVERPOOL COURIER," of January 27th, 1908, "A. STAUNCH UPHOLDER OF CANADA," says:—

" 'I have lived near Toronto all my time, and the rate of board and lodgings there is 3.50 dollars per week (14s.), haircut and shave 1s. 0½d. I can always

buy my caps and shirts and all my clothing at very much the same price as here, for instance, cap 1s. 6d., shirts 2s. 1d., and all things reasonably cheap. When I landed in Toronto, I had the small amount of 1s. 8d. in my possession. I told the emigration officers of my plight, whereupon they found me board and lodging at the Central Hotel, and paid my fare to my destination, Newmarket, 30 miles from Toronto. I have always seen Canadians friendly and full of hospitality to all. I could recite incidents of their kindness by dozens."

